The People's Press

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The People's Press.

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BEHIND TIME.

In '52 there wasn't a likelier fellow on the line than George Kirke. He was the son of a poor man and his mother was dead. His father was a confirmed invalid of the rheumatic order, and George played the dutiful son to him in a way that would astonish the young men of to-day.

Somehow, nobody knew exactly how, George managed to pick up a good education, and he had polished it off, so to speak, by a two years' course at a commercial college.

Kirke began on the Sanday Hill railroad when he was about twenty-one or two years.—First he was a brakeman. This railroad business is a regular succession, and, generally speaking, a man has to work his way up. It ain't often that he gets right up to the dignity of a conductor at one step, with a chance to pocket stray ten cent script, and the privilege of helping all the good looking and well dressed ladies out of the cars, and letting the homely ones, with babies and bandboxes in their arms, stumble out, as best they may, while he is engaged in "talking to a man."

George did his duty so well that he was soon promoted to fireman, and after he had learned the working of the machine he was made engineer and given an engine.

This engine was one of the newest and best on the line, and was called the Flyaway, and George was very proud of it, you may well believe.

I tell you now, sir, your true engineer, one as is out-and-out for the business, and feels his responsibility, takes as much pride in his engine as the jockey does in his favorite race horse, and would sit up nights, or neglect his sweetheart, to keep the brasses and filagrees of his machine so's you could see your face in 'em.

There was another man wanted George's chance. There's generally more than one after a paying job.

Jack Haliday had been waiting for some time to be engineer of the Flyaway, and when he lost it he was mad enough to pull his hair. He was a brakeman, likewise, and had been on the road full two years longer than Kirke, and it would seem that the chance really belonged to him, but he was a quarrelsome, disagreeable fellow, with independence enough to have set an emperor up in business and still have some left.

When Jack realized that George had got the inside track of him, his anger was at a white heat. He cursed Kirke and cursed the company, and old Whately, the superintendent, and things generally, until it seemed to be a pity that there was not something else to curse, he was in such a fine cursing order.

There was more than one thing which made Jack Haliday down on George Kirke. George had been his rival in many respects and particularly where the fairer part of creation was concerned. George was a great favorite with the girls, for he was handsome and generous, and good natured, and Jack was sarcastic, and always on the contrary side, and the girls avoided him as they always should such a man.

Well, all expected that ill would come to George from Jack's bad blood against him, and we warned him more than once, but he always laughed, and reminded us of the old saying that "barking dogs never bite," which is true in the main.

And, as the time went on, until two, three four months had passed since Kirke's promotion, and nothing had occurred, we forgot all about our apprehensions of evil, and if we thought of the matter at all, we concluded we had wronged Haliday by our suspicions.

It was a dark night in November, with considerable fog in the air, and strong appearance of rain.

I was at Golosha, the northern terminus of our road, looking after some repairs on a defective boiler, and I was coming down to New York on the 7:30 train—Kirke's train.

About seven there came a telegram from old Whately, whose summer residence was nearly midway between Golosha and New York, and the old heathen had not yet forsaken it for the city. The telegraph operator came into the engine house where Kirke was at work, for he was always at work, and read it to him. Kirke made a note of it in his pocket book.

"Pay train on the line, will meet you just west of Leeds, at 10-15. Spurt on the siding at Deering's Cut, and well. WHATELY."

Kirke's watch hung on a nail beside the clock. It was a fancy of his always to hang it there when he was off a train, so that he would make no mistake in the time.

He glanced at the clock and from it to his watch. Both indicated the same hour, 7.15.

"7.15," said Kirke, meditatingly, "and we leave at 7.50, and the pay train meets us at Deering's Cut at 10.15. Scant time to make the run in this thick weather, but it must be managed."

And he turned away to give some orders to his fireman.

Jack Haliday was there; he had been strolling in and out of the room for the past half hour, smoking a cigar and swearing at the bad weather.

We all went to the door and took a look at the weather, and unanimously voted it deuced bad, and then we walked up and down the platform, and smoked our after-supper cigars, and by the time we were through it was time for the train hands to be getting into their places. Both the clock in the engine room and Kirke's watch indicated 7.40.

He was putting his watch in his pocket as he said:

"Garth, are you going with me on the Flyaway?"

"No, thank ye," said I, "I get enough of that sort of thing in my every day life; I am to do a little swell business to-night and take passage in a palace car. Want to rest my back. Good-night to ye, and hold her in well around Rocky Bottom curve. The road is a little shaky."

"Aye, aye, sir!" responded Kirke, and he swung himself into position on the Flyaway.

The bell rang; I scrambled into my compartment of the Pullman, and felt horribly out of place among the silks and broadcloths and smell of musk; but I was in for a first-class ride, and made the best of it so effectually that five minutes after Gibson, who now fancies he owns all creation because he has got a silver coffin plate on his breast, with conductor on it, had shouted "all aboard!" I was sound asleep.

What occurred in other quarters to affect the fate of Kirke's train I learned afterward.

Old Whately, the superintendent of the road, as I guess I have already said, had a country residence in Leeds on a mountain spur, which commanded a view of the surrounding country for more than a score of miles. The line of the railway could be distinctly seen in each direction for fifteen miles, and Whately was wont to say that his lookout was worth more to the safety of trains than all the telegraph wires on the road.

Whately was a rich old duffer, kind enough in his way, but sharp as a ferret in looking after the road hands, and determined that every man should do his duty.

He had but one child, a daughter, and Floss Whately was the belle of the country. She was brave, beautiful, and spirited, and more than once when her father had been away, had she assumed the responsibility of directing the trains, and she had always acquitted herself with credit.

Old Whately was very proud of her as he had a right to be, and kept the young fellows at a distance, until it was said that he intended keeping her single till the Czar of all the Russias came on to marry her.

This night in November old Whately and Floss were out on the piazza of their country home, peering through the gloom and fog, for the signal lights of the Golosha train, which was nearly due.

"It's devilish strange it doesn't come in sight!" said Whately, laying down his night-glass in disgust. "It is hard on to ten now! They ought to show their light round Spruce Pond by this time!"

"You telegraphed them, father? You let them know the pay train was on the road?" asked Floss.

"To be sure. And, good heavens! there is the light on the pay train now! See! not ten miles away, and running like the devil as it always does!"

He pointed with trembling finger down to the valley forge, where, far away, a mere speck in the gloom, could be seen a bright light, scarcely moving, it seemed, but those watchers knew it was approaching at lightning speed.

Father and daughter looked at each other.

The truth was evident. The train from Golosha was ten minutes behind time, and it would not reach the siding at Deerings Cut until the pay train had passed beyond on the single track. And then? Why, there would be another item for the morning papers under the head of "Appalling Railway Disaster!" and a few more homes would be made to mourn.

Father and daughter looked at each other in dismay.

"Selim can do it," said Floss, quickly. "If I can reach Leeds five minutes before the train—yes, two minutes—all will be well. Do not stop me, father," as he laid his hand on her arm.

"But you must not go! It is dark and dismally lonely. No Floss!"

"Shall I go, father? Selim knows only me and you could not ride him. I have ridden darker nights. And he is the only horse in the stable. Don't you remember? The others were sent to town yesterday."

Before old Whately could stop her she had ordered the hostler to saddle Selim, and she was already buttoning on her riding habit with rapid, nervous fingers.

The horse came pawing to the door, Floss sprang into the saddle, and leaned down and kissed her father's forehead.

"Pray heaven to spare me!" she cried hoarsely, and touching her horse with her whip, he bounded swiftly down the steep declivity.

It was raining steadily now and the gloom was intense, but Selim was used to the road, and the rider was courageous. She urged him on at the top of his speed, up hill and down through Pine Valley, over Pulpit Hill, and then she struck upon the smooth road which stretched away to the Leeds, some two miles, and straight as an arrow.

She could see the headlight on the pay train far down in the valley distinctly now, and to her excited fancy it seemed but a stone's throw away. She even thought for a moment that she heard the grind of the wheels on the track, but it was only the sighing of the wind in the pines.

On, and still on she went. Selim seemed to fly. One might have fancied that he knew his mistress was on an errand of life or death. The lights of the station were in view—nay, she even saw the station-master's white lantern as he rolled up and down the platform—the white lantern which was to signal the approaching train to tell them to go on; for all was well! on to their doom!

She dashed across the track, flung the bridle reins to an amazed bystander, and striking the white lantern from the hand of the astonished official, she seized the ominous red lantern from its hook, and springing upon the track, waved it in the very teeth of the coming train.

Two sharp, short whistles told her that her signal was seen, and a moment later the train came to a stop, and officers rushed forward to confer with the train from Golosha, which had not yet been telegraphed from the next station beyond.

The man waited fifteen minutes before Kirke's train slid on the siding, and it was then known that but for the decision of one young girl, the two trains must have collided four miles beyond Deering's Cut.

When told the whole story, Kirke looked at his watch.

The man at the station looked at his.

Kirke was ten minutes behind time.

You want to know how it happened?

Certainly you could have guessed Haliday did it. A man was found the next day who confessed to having seen Jack tampering with the time-piece in the engine house that night, but had not thought of it, he said.

Jack? Oh, he left town, and was heard of in Australia. His game was not a success.

And Kirke married Floss Whately, else this story would not have been told, because what would a story be worth that did not end in a wedding?

From the Rochester Express, Aug. 9.

A Trio of Giants.

There is on exhibition in a store on State street, in this city, perhaps the most remarkable couple in the world—a man and a woman who are giants in stature. They are Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Bates, whose home is now in Seville, Medina county, Ohio. They are each 7 feet, 11¼ inches in height, the husband weighing 478 pounds, while the wife weighs 413 pounds. The common-sized visitor, when placed between them, feels very much as Gulliver must have felt when he fell among the giants. Mr. or Captain Bates as he is called, is a finely proportioned man, of ruddy, healthy looking complexion, straight and military-looking in his regimentals. His immense stature is not so noticeable as that of his wife, who seems almost awkward somehow on account of length, she being actually taller for a woman than he is for a man. They are evidently people who, if not so wonderfully tall, would be considered commonplace. They are intelligent, however, and the lady especially feels the awkwardness of her position as the object of curiosity. In an interesting conversation with our reporter she showed openly her dislike of the life she is leading, and her longing to return to her home in Ohio. Their home, by the way, was one built and furnished especially for them.

The ceilings are 12½ feet high, and no doorway is less than 8½ feet high. Of course they find the hotel accommodations unsuitable to them wherever they go, as the doorways are so low and the beds so short. One of the strangest facts about their history is that they were the children of common people. Mrs. Bates' father was only 5 feet 4 inches in height, while her mother was only a commonsized woman. Her brothers and sisters were of no remarkable height. Capt. Bates' father was 6 feet 2 inches in height—a tall man, but a dwarf compared with his son. Bates is now twenty-nine years of age. He is a native of Letcher county, Kentucky. His wife is a Nova Scotian, twenty-seven years of age. They were married in London, England, while traveling in that country on exhibition.

From the Trenton, N. J., State Gazette, Aug. 9.

Probably the tallest and heaviest man ever seen in this county was at the Clinton street depot yesterday, waiting for the 3.10, p. train for New York. His height is 7 feet, 10 inches and he weighs five hundred pounds. Before the warm weather he weighed 627 pounds.

The day being excessively warm he was not in a talking mood. Crowds of boys were following him up and down the platform, which undoubtedly put him in a bad humor. We did not learn his name.

Two Very Small People.

Two of the smallest children in the world for their ages, says the Philadelphia *Times*, of Monday, which are twelve years and two months, respectively, were introduced to the faculty and students of Jefferson Medical College yesterday. Senorita Lucia Zarata, a sprightly brunette, is a fraction under twenty inches high and weighs five pounds in her elegant street costume, which includes complete female garb, from a bonnet down to the modern gaiter, the latter being less than three inches long. It was explained that she was born at San Carlos, near Vera Cruz, Mexico, and that her parents were both large and healthy persons. She speaks Spanish fluently, and understands a smattering of the English tongue.

Gen. Mite was twelve years old on the 6th of October. He was born at Green, Chenango county, New York, his parents bearing the name of Flint. The father who accompanies the diminutive, weighing 171 pounds and the mother 125 pounds. At his birth the General weighed two and one-half pounds. His avoirdupois now is nine pounds; height, twenty-two inches. He is a blonde. The General wore a full ball room costume, consisting of black coat and pantaloons, white vest and necktie. During his visit to the college the little fellow talked fluently and was quite active, and, when not treading on the trail of her ladyships dress, was busily engaged in casting affectionate glances at her. In presenting the liliputians to the admiring assemblage Prof. Getchell said that he had brought the couple there to introduce them from the Philadelphia Museum, at Ninth and Arch, as something wonderful, even in this wonderful age. He explained that he had made a careful examination of the subjects, and found them healthy, intelligent and perfectly formed. The heart of either, he said, is not larger than an ordinary sized hickory nut and the liver in equal proportion, and yet they perform the functions as regularly and perfectly as those of fully developed men and women. Their brains, he added, correspond well with the size of their bodies, and their intelligence surpasses their size. At the conclusion of the Professor's remarks the General shook hands all round, and the pert Miss bowed and threw kisses at the gallants with whom she had been coquetting.

The Unwritten Side of Great Men.

We always think of great men as in the act of performing deeds which give them renown or else in stately repose, grand, silent and majestic. And yet this is hardly fair, because the most gracious and magnificent of human beings have to bother themselves with the little things of life which engage the attention of us smaller people. No doubt Moses snarled and got angry when he had a severe cold in his head, and if a fly bit his leg while he was in the desert, why should we suppose he did not jump and use violent language and rub the sore place. And Cæsar—isn't it tolerably certain he used to become furious when he went up stairs to get his slippers in the dark and found that Calpburnia had shoved them under the bed so that he had to sweep around them wildly with a broom-handle! And when Solomon cracked his crazy bone, is it unreasonable to suppose that he ran around the room and felt as if he wanted to cry. Imagine George Washington sitting on the edge of the bed, and growling at Martha because the buttons were off; or St. Augustine with an apron around his neck having his hair cut; or Joan of Arc holding her front hair in her mouth, as women do, while she fixed up her back hair; Napoleon jumping out of bed in a frenzy to chase a mosquito around the room with a pillow; or Martin Luther in a night-shirt trying to put the baby to sleep at two o'clock in the morning; or Alexander the Great with the hiccoughs; or Thomas Jefferson getting suddenly over a fence to avoid a dog; or the Duke of Wellington with the mumps; or Daniel Webster abusing his wife because she hadn't tucked in the cover at the foot of the bed; or Benjamin Franklin paring his corns with a razor; or Jonathan Edwards at the dinner table wanting to sneeze just as he got his mouth full of hot beef; or Noah standing at his window throwing bricks at a cat.

The Remarkable Story of Mary Duchemin.

One of the few surviving veterans of the first Empire has just passed away in the person of M. le Commandant Duchemin, at the ripe age of eighty-five. Constantly on active service throughout the campaigns of Napoleon, and frequently wounded, he fought his way up from the ranks, and on the occupation of Paris by the Allies rendered himself famous as a duellist, and boasted of having killed or wounded a score of the "odious foreigners" on the field of honor. For the last twenty years he frequented the same cafe at the same hour daily to play his game of cards and drink his absinthe. He lived almost entirely in the past and gave vent to his feeling in maledictions against Wellington, Blucher, Grouchy, and the rest, "*qui avaient fait mourir son Empereur.*"

His principal delight, however, was in recounting the history of his mother, Marie, whose career was indeed a romantic one. The daughter of an old soldier, and a vivandiere, she was from her earliest years the pet of the regiment, and at the age of fifteen married the fencing master of the regiment of the Garde Francaises, who, after taking part in the destruction of the Bastile, was killed in attempting to save the life of a soldier of the Swiss Guard, leaving his young widow with an infant son. When the Revolution broke out, Marie felt the hereditary military instinct too strong to be resisted, and without hesitation sacrificed the locks so dear to her sex, and, disguised in male attire, was one of the first to enroll her name as a volunteer under the name of Joseph Duchemin, which was also that of her grandfather. Of iron constitution and the build of a grenadier, measuring nearly thirty-six inches across the shoulders, she had little difficulty in concealing her sex, although she was wounded at the siege of Toulon. Two years afterward, when fighting in the war of La Vendee, she was engaged in the battle of Chollet. Here she received two wounds, but in spite of the loss of blood her courage sustained her until the close of the day when she fired the very last shot and then fell exhausted. Then only on dressing her wounds was it discovered by the surgeons that Corporal Duchemin (for she had gained her stripes) was a woman. She became at once the hero, or rather the heroine of the day, and was personally complimented by the General, who asked permission of the War Minister, to keep her name on the muster-roll of the regiment, and Marie remained inscribed as Corporal of the Forty-second Foot. She afterwards fought at Lodi, Arcola and Rivoli, where she captured a flag, at the Pyramids, Mont Thabor, Aboukir, and other engagements. She was then taken prisoner by the English, and sent to the hulks of Plymouth, but managed to escape with three of her comrades, by killing the sentinel on duty, and got safely back to Paris. Five days afterwards she rejoined her regiment, and made her last campaign, for she lost her right leg by a cannon ball at Marengo. She was then admitted as a pensioner into the Invalides, and it was a proud day for herself and son when they went together in 1857 to the Palace of the Legion of Honor to receive each the St. Helena medal. Gen. Serrurier, Governor of the Invalides, applied for the Cross of the Legion of Honor for her, but before the authorities had decided on such a departure from precedent as to confer this distinction on a woman, she died in 1862. In relating this extraordinary career the old commandant used to say: "She was only a woman, but (with a forcible but untranslatable French expletive) what a soldier!"

Pegging His Way Up.

We recently read, in the Springfield *Kentuckian*, a story of a man who discovered a bee-tree in which the bees had deposited a large amount of honey, at a distance of one hundred and seven feet from the ground. It was a poplar tree, and there was not a branch below the hollow in which the bees had stored their honey.

How could the honey be got at was the question. The ingenuity of the finder was adequate to the emergency. He made a lot of stout wooden pegs. He then bored a hole with a large auger in the tree at a convenient height above. Into this he drove a peg, and so he worked his way up the tree, until he got up to the honey, when he deliberately cut off the top of the tree, and secured his prize; the pegs serving him as a ladder on which to pass up and down.

The way in which that Kentuckian pegged his way up to success, is a good illustration of the way in which nearly every great prize in life is won. Enduring prosperity is gained step by step, or peg by peg. And each peg must be made of good solid timber and be securely driven home. Had that Kentuckian been careless as to the material of which even one of his pegs was made, or as to the secureness with which it was fastened to the tree, it might have defeated him just as he was coming down with his prize.

So it often is in the career of men. When one has reached the topmost peg, and has grasped the coveted prize, and supposes he is safely bearing it off, some rotten peg of character gives way beneath him, and he is precipitated headlong to defeat and disgrace.

Whether you are playing on the stage or the world, your characters should always be well dressed. Good broadcloth is always received with a smile, though covering a rascal; while linsey-woolsey is rather run upon, though covering a patriot.

When an extravagant friend wishes to borrow your money, consider which of the two you would rather lose.

Croakers.

Instead of complaining so much about the hard times, we had better work a little harder and save our pennies uselessly expended for cigars, extravagant dressing and excursion tickets. Amidst all our croaking how much idleness there is in the country. In every town, at the depots, cross-roads grog-shops in the State, you may see any day, crowds of idlers standing around loose, some whittling sticks, some spitting at a mark, others abusing the hard times. There is really no ground for despondency. It is true money is scarce, but there is a rich abundance of bountiful crops.—It is true that our people lost much by the war, but still mother earth is here with her capacity to yield bread to the eater and seed to the sower. The early and latter rains fall according to the ancient promise. The sun rises and shines warming and fructifying as of old, and the goodness of Providence crowns the rolling year with golden sheaves and mellow fruit. We have the strength of a healthy climate, and ample means of supplying our own wants. And the negro, too, is here, if we know how to work him. Don't despair of finding a way to do that. You say he won't work unless he is compelled—very well, neither will white men. But compulsion is of different sorts. Formerly, you compelled him by virtue of being his master—now, compel him to work by force of his necessities. Show him that you can live without him, put your own hand to the plough and say to him, if you will help, well, if not, we'll again; enforce the laws against vagabondage, and he will gladly work when he can do no better. At present he thinks he can make a living, by VOTING, but he will come out of that in due season. On the whole, I am inclined to think he is the best laborer we are likely to get in the South; as he is the best tool we have with which to cultivate the soil, let us sharpen and improve him in every possible way. And for this great Anglo-Saxon people whose blood has filled the earth with the most beneficent and utilitarian civilization it has ever witnessed, and strewed the shores of its oceans with mighty cities, reticulated its surface with steam roads, covered the wide seas with the white wings of commerce, and even invaded the unknown depths with the iron-shod pathways of the lightning, for *these* men to acknowledge that the wheels of their progress are stopped because the negroes wont work and keep contracts, is a sorry spectacle indeed! Shame to us if it be so!

And as to capital, the want of which makes us complain so loudly—are we really suffering for that? I say not. We are suffering from a want of capacity to use what we have rather.—What relief would a fresh issue of government currency do us unless we had the equivalent to give for it? Suppose that forty-four millions were given to us, how long would we keep it if our consumption annually exceeded our sales as far as it does now? Like water seeking its level it would soon find its way to those who had a surplus to give for it. What is the use of an idle fellow lounging around with his hands in his pockets, without a thing in the world to sell, but who buys his very axe handle and his cabbage from the North, abusing Eastern capitalists for grabbing all the currency? Let him raise a bale of cotton, and see if he don't deprive that yankee of some of his gains? Let him grow his own pork, flour, corn and hay, and see if that bondholder don't have to shell out.—*Shelby Banner.*

Home Life a Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago not a pound of coal or cubit foot of illuminating gas had been burned in the country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed until Dr. Franklin invented the iron framed fireplace which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming was done by the aid of fire kindled upon the brick hearth or the brick oven. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets. The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the creeking "sweep."

No form of a pump was used in this country, so far as we can learn, until after the commencement of the century. There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be speedily kindled; and if the fire went out on the hearth over night, and the tinder was damp, so that the spark would not catch, the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor.

Only one room in the house was warm unless some one of the family was ill; in all the rest the temperature was at zero during many nights in the winter. The men and women of a hundred years ago undressed and went to their beds in a temperature, colder than that of our modern barns and woodsheds and they never complained.—*Home Journal.*

The Age of the World.

Geologists are coming to the conclusion that the age of the world has been greatly overestimated; that the changes of surface formation and life have been going on for a shorter period than the three hundred million years generally accepted a short time ago. In the first place the rate at which the earth is throwing off heat shows that ten million years ago the surface was just beginning to consolidate. In the second place, it has lately been discovered that, owing to the friction of the tides, the earth's rotation is retarded twenty-two seconds in a century, and that, if it had been rotating for more than ten million years, it would be more flattened at the polls than it is. In the third place taking the generally accepted theory of the source of the sun's heat—that it is produced by condensation—it is shown that at the present rate of radiation, it cannot have been throwing off heat more than seventy million years; but as this shows the time when the solar mass began to condense, the earth must have had a separate existence after that period. The conclusion is that geologic changes of the earth's surface have not been going on more than twenty million years. The Popular Science Monthly for October contains an excellent article on this subject.

Cultivate your heart aright as well as your farm; and remember "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap."

Agricultural.

The Necessity of Agricultural Education.

The great want of our agricultural interest are schools for practical education, directed to the special cultivation of farmers. The schools of design elevated the manufactures of England and have measurably made them rivals in taste and cheapness of their French competitors in the markets of the world, and our own progressive manufactures have profited by the example. Our public schools practically ignore even agriculture even in rural districts, and while our colleges are creditable to our national reputation for literary acquirements and professional scholarship, we need a system of popular instruction devoted to the farming interest. Institutions, not to cram our live young men with the dead languages and the revolting mysteries of heathen mythology, nor to make fine writers or eloquent declaimers, but devoted to teaching only such knowledge as shall be of scientific and practical value on the farm. Instead of Homer, Aristophenes, Horace and Torrance, let our young farmer be made familiar with Newton, Lyell, Playfair, Liebig, Silliman and Agassiz.

Instead of being learned in the intrigues of the goddesses and the wars of the gods of ancient times, let them acquire mathematics, chemistry, geology, mineralogy, grafting, budding, fertilizing, and the history and practice of everything connected with the pursuit which affords occupation to so large a part of our working classes, and on whom rests the responsibility and the dignity of producing the basis of our national subsistence, wealth and power.

Mr. Fleischman, who was commissioned by the United States, in 1845, to visit Europe to obtain agricultural information, informs us in his instructive report that some three hundred and fifty schools exist in Hungary and other parts of Europe, where boys from twelve to fourteen years are taught practical knowledge of the whole business of farming, and also so much mechanism as to be able to make or mend every machine or implement used in farming. The teaching tend to make them thorough economists so that the farm shall always continue to improve. They are not taught abstract science, but positive knowledge—soils, manures, rotation of crops, the kind of work, number of men, horses and cattle required to cultivate a given number of acres. Mr. Fleischman remarks that the perfection of European farming is due to these institutions.

Col. RICHARD LATHERS,
In the *Rural Carolinian* for December.

A Successful Farmer.

It was our pleasure a few days since to visit the farm of G. N. Whitfield, Esq., in the "cut off," and a better crop than the present cannot be shown by any farmer in Granville or Franklinton. He has one field of tobacco containing 30,000 hills that will in all probability make 10,000 lbs. It is the largest tobacco we ever saw. His corn is a seven days wonder to his neighbors, because it is not on bottom lands but grows entirely on uplands and is as well cared as any lowgrounds that we ever saw. He will make at least 150 bbls. of corn, and 600 bns. of the much favored Bahama Yams and 1,000 bushels of peas. The last two crops mentioned will amply suffice to fatten his porkers. The strange part of the story is this: the lands upon which the above named crops are growing were cleared from forty to sixty years ago, and for twenty years past they have been worn out, turned out and considered worthless. But instead of cutting down his woodland, Mr. Whitfield set about reclaiming these old worn-out lands, which he has succeeded in beyond his most sanguine expectations. Mr. Whitfield's experience would be valuable to any one wishing to improve worn-out land.—*Oxford Torchlight.*

Clover Turned Under.

The Rural Southland says that a Mr. J. Gregory, a few years ago moved from Tennessee and bought a plantation in Murray county, Ga. The land, when he purchased it, with a good season, would produce ten bushels of wheat per acre. In October, Mr. Gregory sowed broadcast fifteen acres of white Boughton wheat, one bushel to the acre, and in February following he sowed the same ground in red clover, sowing broadcast in two ways, one bushel to eight acres. He harvested ten bushels of wheat per acre, and cut a fine crop of hay the same season. The next year he mowed two crops of good clover hay, averaging two tons per acre. The third crop grew up from four to eight inches high, and in October he plowed the clover under; ploughing deep and subsoiling; sowed one bushel of white Boughton wheat per acre. The result was an average of thirty and one-half bushels of choice wheat per acre. Thus you will see that the only manure used to improve the land and get thirty and one-half bushels of wheat, where he could only raise ten, was to plow under deep a good crop of clover and subsoil.

Corn and Wheat for Hogs.

Experiments have lately been made in feeding hogs on corn and wheat. Those fed on wheat made 17 pounds of good pork to the bushel of wheat, while those fed on corn made only 11 pounds to the bushel. The wheat was ground like corn meal, boiling water poured over it with the above result. We can see no good reason why this feed should not do well for cattle as for hogs; and farmers having sprouted wheat this season ought to look to and test the experiment with both hogs and cattle. We fear our farmers go along too much in the old beaten tracks, and are not ready and willing to experimant and improve as the occasion offers.—*Rural Sun.*

Third Assistant Postmaster General Barber estimates the annual consumption of postal cards at 120,000,000.

Talking shapes our thoughts for us; the waves of conversation roll them as the surf rolls the pebbles on the shore.

He who hath most of heart knows most of sorrow.

The People's Press.

L. V. & B. T. BLUM, PUBLISHERS.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1876.

The Election.

Below we give the result of the election in Forsyth. It will be seen that the Conservative party has elected the county ticket, with the exception of the member of the House of Commons. We regret very much that Mr. Stafford has been defeated, although he only falls short a few votes.

Nevertheless, it is a Conservative triumph; the Republicans made extrordinary efforts to carry the day, and stooped very low to arouse the passions and prejudices of the people, during the campaign. The people of Forsyth have come to the rescue, have made their mark in the great *Reform* movement, and taught the heretofore considered most popular men in the county a wholesome lesson. The people think more for themselves, and are not so easily led astray.

But, while we rejoice at what we have achieved in this county, let us wear our victory with becoming moderation.

President.—Hays, Republican,	60	majority.
Governor.—Settle, "	80	"
State Senate.—Wilson, Dem.	60	"
House.—Lineback, Republican,	6	"
Sheriff.—Hill, Democrat,	336	"
Register.—Mast, "	33	"
Treasurer.—Ogburn, Dem.,	78	"
Surveyor.—Morris, "	73	"
Congress.—Robbins has a majority.		

RESIGNED.—Thomas R. Purnell, State Librarian, has tendered his resignation of that office to His Excellency the Governor, and the resignation was accepted. His successor has not yet been named.

EUROPE.—An armistice of two months has been agreed upon by hostile powers of Europe, and the chances of a permanent peace are said to be good.

Peculiar Religious Sects in Vermont.

THE DORRILITES, THE DIRTY PILGRIMS, AND THE HOLY ROLLERS.

Rev. S. I. Prime, in the New York Observer.

In 1797–8, a sect of people sprung up in Leyden, Mass., and spread to Vermont, whose founder was a British refugee from Burgoyne's army, by the name of Dorrill. He claimed to be superhuman, and to have power to give immortality to all who believed in him. They lived on vegetables, rejected all laws of God or man and followed the dictates of their own passions. They met once a week to eat, drink, hear Dorrill's exhortations, fiddle and dance. At one of these meetings a spectator, Captain Foster, a man of giant frame, heard Dorrill asserting that "no arm of flesh can hurt me." The captain squared off and knocked the impostor heels over head; and as the fellow picked himself up Foster knocked him down again and beat him until he renounced his nonsense, and his followers, disgusted, fled from him and that was the end of Dorrillism in Vermont.

In 1817 Isaac Bullard came from Ascot, Canada, and set up to be a prophet. With a leathern girdle about his loins, he traversed the country, and a flock of fools followed him and became his disciples. A Christian minister named Joseph Ball believed in Bullard, and a Methodist minister named Holmes also joined the sect. They all put their property in a common stock, and Bullard gave to each what he pleased. They were married or unmarried, were rewarded or punished as he directed. Filthiness was their cardinal virtue, and old and young, male and female rolled in the dirt of the street. Pilgrims, they called themselves and finally migrated to the West in a body. At Cincinnati they were largely reinforced by new members. When they reached New Madrid they made a halt, and there broke up, dispersed and most of them perished.

In 1837, one Bridgeman, who had been a Universalist, becoming partially deranged, claimed to be divinely inspired. He gathered a lot of half-cracked people like himself, and they began a mission of disturbing religious meetings by screams and yells, pretending they were acting under the power of the Spirit. They got possession of a meeting-house in Hardwick and held service there, barking like dogs and imitating the noises of beasts. But their chief worship was rolling on the floor, and they got the name of "Holy Rollers." A very sensible clergyman, the Rev. Chester Wright, exposed them in a plain sermon; some of them were put in jail for disturbing public worship, and so they subsided.

Conviction of a Former North Carolinian.

From the Richmond *Dispatch*, we glean the particulars of the conviction and sentence of Ezekiel Myers, who is widely known in this section, from his prominence as a large distiller in Salisbury, prior to and at the commencement of the war. The distillery was perhaps the largest in the State, but Mr. Myers did not run it long after war had been declared, but sold it to the ordnance department of the Confederate government, and went to the front as an officer in the Rowan artillery company. Whether he served throughout the war, we are not informed, but at its conclusion he owned a distillery in the city of Petersburg, Va., which, as we are informed, has been in operation ever since. Myers, though an Israelite, married a Gentile, and a member of one of the oldest and most respectable families in the State. The *Dispatch* gives the following account of the sentence and the remarks of the judge thereupon. The case was tried in the United States Circuit Court, Bond presiding:

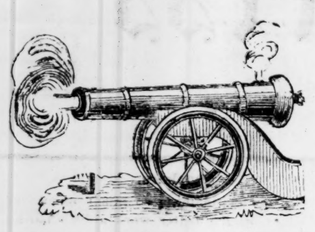
"Ezekiel Myers was next brought up for sentence and the Judge said:

"'It gives me great regret to have to pronounce the judgment of the court in your case. From all the evidence in the case it appears that you have hitherto enjoyed a good reputation among your fellow-citizens, and the many friends who have interested themselves in your trial are witnesses of the esteem in which you were held by them. Nevertheless it is manifest from the proof in the case that you have been guilty for a long while of a systematic fraud on the revenue, by which the Government has lost a large sum of money; and you have so conducted your business as to betray many of those who were appointed by the United States to see that it was carried on lawfully, and who placed confidence in your reputation, into wrong doing, which subjects them also to severe punishment. It is needless to say anything to awaken you to a sense of the wrong you have done the Government, to the other manufactures, or to yourself. I have no doubt you feel that keenly; but I see nothing in the cause which ought to lead the court to hesitate to punish your offense as the statute intended offences to be punished that had no circumstances to show in extenuation. The judgment of the Court is that you be fined $5,000, and be imprisoned for the term of two years."

Mr. Myers will be taken to the Albany Penitentiary. It is supposed that the two or three other indictments now pending against him will be dismissed.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Cardinal Antonelli, died in Rome recently.—He was statesman, and high in the Pope's favor.

GREAT VICTORY.



VANCE'S ELECTION CERTAIN!

TILDEN OUR NEXT PRESIDENT!

THE LATEST.

Returns received make it certain that Tilden has carried Alabama, Arknansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and West Virginia, casting in all 192 electoral votes, or 7 more than necessary to a choice.

The probabilities are that Tilden has carried Florida and Wisconsin, having 17 more electoral votes.

The National Republican Committee concedes Tilden 198 electoral votes. The Democratic Committee claim 213.

In this State Vance gains on the Merrimon vote in nearly every county heard from. His majority will not fall under 12,000 and may reach 18,000 or even 20,000. Amendments are ratified by a large majority. Legislature more than three-fifths Democratic. We have all the Congressmen but one.

Hampton elected Governor of South Carolina.

YADKIN COUNTY has gone Republican by an increased majority.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—Democratic gains at Thomasville, and Republican gains at Clemmonsville. County gone Democratic.

STOKES COUNTY gives a Democratic majority of 200. Sheriff Gentry and the entire Democratic County ticket elected.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Nov. 7., Evening, 1876.

To J. C. Buxton, Winston:

Dispatches received at both Democratic and Republican Headquarters concede the States of NEW YORK, CONNECTICUT, INDIANA, NEW JERSEY, WISCONSIN, FLORIDA and MISSISSIPPI as Democratic. OHIO gives large Democratic gains over the October election. The election O. K. Reports concede the election of Tilden. Hayes' own town gives Tilden and Hendricks TEN majority! All is well. Hip, hurrah!

GREENSBORO, N. C., Nov 8th, 1876.

NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA, and INDIANA reported Democratic. NEW YORK CITY gives Tilden 65,000 majority.

The Swedenborgian Doctrine.

The following six propositions are said to express the doctrines of the Church of the New Jerusalem, or of the people of the Swedenborgian persuasion:

God is one in essence and in person, in whom is the trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and the Lord Jesus Christ is this one God, and the only true object of worship.

The sacred Scripture, or divine Word, is the revelation of the Lord's will and contains the infinite treasure of His wisdom expressed in correspondential language.

In order to be saved man must believe on the Lord and strive to obey His commandments, looking to Him alone for strength and assistance, and acknowledging that all life and salvation are from Him.

Man's life in the body is but the preparation for eternal life, and when the body dies man rises into the spiritual world, and dwells forever in Heaven or hell, according to the character acquired during his earthly life.

The spiritual word, the eternal home of men after death, is not remote from this world but is in direct connection with it; and we are though unconsciously, always in immediate communion with angels and spirits.

Now is the time of the second coming of the Lord, foretold in Matt. XXIV, and the establishment of the New Church signified by the New Jerusalem in Revelations XXI, and this second coming is not a visible appearance on earth, but a new disclosure of divine truth and the promulgation of true Christian doctrine.

British Arctic Expedition.

FAILURE TO REACH THE NORTH POLE.

The steamers Alert and Discovery, of the British Arctic Expedition, which left England last year, have returned, the Expedition having proved a failure. The steamers reached Queenstown on the 29th ultimo.

The narrative of the expedition states that after first encountering ice the expedition was detained several days in Fort Payer. It started thence on August 8, but before reaching the shore on Grinnell Land the vessels were caught in an icepack. After this their progress northward was an incessant struggle through chance openings made in the ice by wind and current, the channel through which the ships moved constantly closing behind them. The Discovery wintered in a well-sheltered harbor on the west side of Hall's Basin, a few miles north of Polar Bay. The Alert pushed forward and rounded the north-east point of Grant's Land, but instead of finding, as expected, a continuous coast a hundred miles toward the north, she found herself on the border of an extensive sea, with impenetrable ice on every side and no harbor. The ship wintered behind a barrier of grounded ice close to land.

The floating masses of polar ice had in meeting pressed up the masses of intermediate ice into blocks frequently a mile in diameter and varying in height from 10 to 50 feet. Obstacles of this kind destroyed all hope of reaching the Pole by sledges before the attempt was made. The sledge party was obliged to make a road with pickaxes nearly half the distance it travelled. As it was always necessary to drag the sledge loads by installments, the party really traversed 276 miles, although it only progressed 73. All the cairns erected by the Polaris expedition were visited. At the boat depot in Newman's Bay, a chronometer was found in perfect order. Wheat left by the Polaris was successfully grown aboard the ship.

When at Polaris Bay the Discovery hoisted the American flag, fired a salute, and placed a brazen tablet, with the following inscription, on the grave of Capt. Hall:

"Sacred to the memory of Capt. Hall, of the Polaris, who sacrificed his life in the advancement of science. This tablet is erected by the British Polar Expedition, who following his footsteps have profited by his experience."

Two sailors of the Greenland sledge party were buried near Capt. Hall's grave. The sufferings of the sledge parties from scurvy were frightful. The expedition under Markham and Parr, which endeavored to reach the Pole, consisted of seventeen persons. Nine became utterly helpless, and had to be carried on sledges. Three could barely walk, and were unable to pull.

Curious Phenomenon.

On Saturday afternoon, Oct. 28th, a shower of flesh, or what looked very much like flesh, fell from the skies in Gaston county. The phenomenon occurred on the plantation of Mr. James M. Hanna, near Gastonia Station. It covered the space of about half an acre of ground, and resembled jerked beef without bones. The pieces were from a fourth to half inch in size. There is no doubt about the occurrence, as it was seen by gentlemen in whose word we have confidence.

A similar phenomenon occurred in Sampson county in this State about 25 years ago. It was then called a "shower of flesh and blood." We saw the matter that fell, and remember that it looked very much like fresh beef.

The Yorkville *Enquirer* gives the following account of the strange occurrence in Gaston:

"The phenomenon of flesh falling from a cloudless sky, occurred in Gaston county, N. C., last Saturday afternoon. The shower, if such we may term it, fell in a cotton field belonging to James Hannah, who lives near Gastonia.—The flesh—for such it certainly is—fell for several minutes, descending somewhat in the manner of hailstones falling, and sprinkled a space of ground equal to a square rod. Mr. Hannah, who saw the shower as it fell, says it was perfectly clear at the time, and that there was nothing unusual visible in the sky at the place of the singular occurrence. Mr. R. Frank Clark, of this place, returned from Gaston county, last Monday, and brought a specimen of the flesh with him. A microscopic examination indicates that it resembles the flesh of a cow, and a gentleman in town, who had the temerity to taste it says the taste is similar to that of beef."

DIPTHERIA—A CURE.—Take one quart of red oak bark and two quarts of water, boil down to one pint, put in a piece of alum the size of a patridge egg. Then gargle two or three times every hour till cured. For children take a swab and wash the affected parts every hour, also swallow a small sip each time. This is a speedy cure and ought to be known throughout the world. I have tried it and know it to be so. R. Q. A. TEAGUE.

News of the Week.

STATE NEWS.

Mooresville postoffice in Cleveland county has been discontinued.

A negro at Scotland Neck drank a pint of whisky and died from the effects.

About 6,000,000 lbs. of tobacco have been sold at Durham this year.

A photographer has been at Trinity College taking pictures of the buildings, grounds, &c.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* makes the general remark that the Sheriffs are behind time this year in settling.

The telegraph line on the Western North Carolina railroad was completed Monday as far west as Statesville.

The case of Bill Locke, who killed Pleasant Barringer last winter, came up before the Superior Court of Rowan on Tuesday, and on affidavit was removed to Davidson county.

Col. George Little, one of the oldest citizens of Raleigh, died last evening of pneumonia.—He had just returned from the Centennial. He was in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

At a corn shucking in Lane's Creek settlement, Union county, William Holley and Geo. Mills became involved in a quarrel and fought. Mills being fatally stabbed by Holley. Holley was arrested and confined in the jail at Monroe.

An elegant gold headed cane was presented to Gen. Cox, Chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee, last week. It bore this inscription: "To Gen. W. R. Cox, from the Democratic Party of North Carolina."

The Hillsboro *Recorder* gives the following painful statement: "On Saturday last, Mr. J. M. Alexander, of Chapel Hill, lost an interesting little daughter, aged 10 years, by diphtheria, making the fourth victim to that dreadful scourge, and leaving but one of his little flock, and that one now the centre of the most fearful anxieties."

James C. Calhoun has always resided in Ashe county, is 88½ years old, has never missed three meals a day when he could get them, never took a dose of medicine nor made use of spirits; and has promise of a score more of years. The example of Mr. Calhoun is a pattern for those who desire good health, length of days, and a ripe old age full of honors.—*Statesville American.*

Mr. Matthew Hicks, who lived near Wake Forest College, in this county, was crushed to death, he and his youngest child, while in bed and asleep. The casualty was occasioned by the falling in of the second floor, it having been overloaded with seed cotton. The wife was also in bed with her husband and child, but escaped without receiving fatal injuries, though she was insensible at last accounts.—*News.*

Some twelve or fourteen wagons passed up on Moore's Knob, the highest point of the Saratown range of mountains a few days ago, loaded with the baggage and equipments of the coast surveyors, to their camp of observation in that wild and picturespue region, where the track of a four wheel wagon was never seen before. It is said that they are at their camp in inter-communication by their reflectors with the Peaks of Otter, in Bedford county, Va., and Brushy Mountain, Alexander county, N. C.—*Danbury Reporter.*

We gather the following interesting facts concerning North Carolina minerals, from the *Sentinel*. It says: "Professor Kerr has just returned from a trip into McDowell, Burke and Catawba counties where he has been engaged in looking up iron ores and gold mines. Dr. Powell has just opened some new iron beds on the Catawba and is manufacturing very fine forge iron. They have reopened the old Shuford gold mine near Catawba station, and it is worked quite successfully. In the same neighborhood within a few miles of the gold mine is the largest bed of black lead in the State. It was worked last year by a company who put up machinery for preparing it for market.

Another New York party has opened the manganese near Lenoir. In the South mountains there is a good deal of gold getting just now in the old Brindle Town mines. All the people at work through that range of mines are getting in the aggregate upwards of one hundred dollars a day. At the time of the discovery of the California mines there were a thousand hands working in those mines and got out several millions of dollars. Over on Black mountain in the mica mines, the other day, Professor Kerr found some very remarkable crystals of feldspar. One weighed not less than six hundred pounds, the largest crystal on record. They are now on the way to the State museum. On Ivy, in Madison county, the Professor found a bed of iron ore of very fine quality.

MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE N. C. INSANE ASYLUM.—The annual meeting of the Directors of the Insane Asylum was held at the Asylum yesterday. All the members of the board, 14 in number were present with one exception. The present officers of the insstitution were all re-elected, including the Superintendent, whose election takes place once in every eight years. Dr. Eugene Grissom was unanimously re-elected to this position. The salaries of all the officers were allowed to remain at the present figures, except that of the engineer, whose pay was reduced from $1.750 per annum to $1,500. No other business of importance was transacted. Last night the lunatics gave a dance, which was attended by the Directors, and afforded them a great deal of interest. The Directors met in the morning and again in the afternoon, after which they adjourned to meet again next year.—*Raleigh News.*

GENERAL NEWS.

The Britannia has arrived in New York, having made the trip in 7 days 19 hours 11 minutes, the fastest time on record.

The fees of one physician attendant upon the yellow fever sufferers of Brunswick, Ga., amounted to $2,000, he being paid at the rate of $100 per day for every day spent in transit to and from Brunswick, and every day's practice in that city.

Georgetown, S. C., is infested with a band of black highway robbers who haunt the Sampit, Black River, Santee and Pee Dee roads, and levy contributions upon all who pass. A number of robberies have been reported recently. Judge Lynch is wanting in that section.

If you are troubled with Dyspepsia, pain in the Heart, Liver or Kidneys, or any other painful symptoms, do not wait to confirm the disease, but break it up at once by using Dr. Ball's Vegetable Pills. You will thank us for the advice.

BRIGHAM YOUNG SOLD OUT.—*Salt Lake City, Utah*, Nov. 1.—Four carriages, three wagons, one pair of mules, one span of horses, one harness, and three cows, the property of Brigham Young, were sold here at public auction, to-day, by the commissioner, to pay the award of the court in the Ann Eliza case. They brought $1,185. Further seizures of property will be made.

PRIZE-FIGHTERS SENTENCED.—*Salem, N. J.*, Nov. 3.—Goodwin and Colyer, who were found guilty of manslaughter by aiding in the killing of a prizo-fighter, named Walker, were sentenced to six years imprisonment in the Trenton penitentiary. The remaining two prisoners, Clark and Neary, were sentenced to an imprisonment of two years.

The beavers have made their appearance in great numbers in Chesterfield county, Va., and also in Cumberland and adjacent counties, and along the tributaries of the Appomattox river, and have caused annoyance by their operations. Their reappearance on their old feeding grounds after many years of absence, causes much surprise among the inhabitants.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 31.—A false alarm of fire created a panic in the Chinese theatre, on Jackson street last night. The building was crowded. In the rush made by the audience to escape by the single means of exit, a number of persons were thrown down and trampled upon. The police dragged out the bodies of twenty dead persons and about the same number of wounded. The Chinese refused to render any assistance and the actors continued the performance until they were stopped by the police.

FOR LIBERIA.—The departure of Bishop Gilbert Haven and the colony of negroes to Liberia, took place yesterday from pier 17 East river, in presence of quite a number of people, many of whom were Methodist clergymen and personal friends of the well known Connecticut prelate. The colored emigrants were chiefly from South Carolina, and of both sexes. They were homespun clothes, and appeared a hardy, healthy set of people, ranging in color from lampblack to mahogany. They seemed to be rather glad at leaving this land of liberty and equal rights, and no doubt their minds pictured a future of glowing and perennial happiness on Afric's sunny strand. Bishop Haven was in fine spirits. *New York Herald*, 24.

Perils of the Rail.

WHEELING, WEST VA., Nov. 4.—Nine cars and a locomotive were precipitated through a bridge, a distance of thirty feet, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, two miles east of Mountsville. Engineer Washington Hamilton was killed and an unknown man on the engine was seriously injured.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.—A passenger train going west on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad collided with a freight train this afternoon near Shoals, Indiana, killing engineer Scott and fireman Kifer. Some of the passengers sustained slight injuries.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 4.—A collision took place this morning on the Louisville, Lexington & Cincinnati Short Line Railroad, near Pee Wee Wee Valley, between a wild engine and an express train bound south, killing Ginther, the engineer of the wild engine, and seriously injuring two firemen and an express messenger.

FOREIGN.

MEETING OF FOREIGN AMBASSADORS AT CONSTANTINOPLE—THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES—MONTENEGRO ACCEPTS THE ARMISTICE—THE ARMISTICE UNCONDITIONAL.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 4.—The foreign ambassadors met at the residence of Sir Henry Elliott, the British ambassador, yesterday, to settle upon a method of determining a demarcation line between the beligerent armies.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—After debate on the bill for a cessation of prosecutions against communists, which Dufoure offered and Gambetta supported the Chamber, by an overwhelming majority, voted to proceed with the discussion of the clauses of the bill. The issue is supposed to involve the resignation of the cabinet.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—Montenegro accepts the armistice on the same terms as Servia.

It is stated that the Austrian ambassador at St. Petersburg has been ordered to go to Livardia, and it is rumored that the Turkish Grand Viszer will go there also on a confidential mission.

A dispatch from Beigrade to the *Times* confirms the statement that the armistice as accepted by the Porte is unconditional. The official announcement is two months armistice from November first, hostilities cease immediately, both armies retaining the positions occupied upon receiving the notice. It is understood that there are no other conditions and that Montenegro has also accepted the armistice.

The destruction and consumption of timber in this country is enormous. About 150,000 persons are stated to be employed in producing sawed lumber alone, and 1,395,000 laths, 2,265,000,000 shingles, and 12,756,000,000 feet of timber are yearly manufactured. Although public attention has been called to the matter, and the United States statute of March, 1875, imposes a fine of $500 or a year's imprisonment for wanton injury or destruction of trees, and also a fine of $200 or six months, for allowing cattle to injure trees "on national grounds," the yearly consumption and improvident use of timber is almost incredible.

KEROSENE FOR CONSUMPTION.—In a recent issue of the Milton *Chronicle* it says: "Kerosene oil is certainly a remarkable liquid. A gentleman in this vicinity who has consumption and who it was thought could not survive last winter, commenced taking it in February and to-day the indications are 75 per cent improvement. He says it beats cod-liver oil to death. He commenced taking it by dropping four drops in a little whisky, and gradually increasing the quantity. He says it is not unpleasant to take. We advise consumptives to try it, in view of its magical effect in the case above cited.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Veteran Negro Minstrel Gone.

Mr. Isaac Ray, better known by his stage-name of "Sam Johnson," died on Wednesday last at River View, Ky., in the seventy-second year of his age. He was the father of negro minstrelsy, and introduced Jim Crow Rice and other famous burnt-cork artists to the public, and was himself a performer of great talent. He was the manager of variety theatres in New York and other cities, and travelled extensively with negro minstrel troupes in former years. At one time he was connected with Dan Rice in the show business but for many years prior to his death had abandoned the stage and devoted himself to other pursuits. Mr. Ray was acquainted in all parts of the United States, and knew the history of every minstrel of note that appeared on the American boards.—He brought out Dan Bryant and his brother when they were small boys, bringing them upon the stage in a bag and turning them out before the footlights as colored cupids. A more warm-hearted man than "Sam Johnson" never lived. He was a true friend, a kind neighbor, and an active and energetic business-man.

That great thinkers and hard brain-workers are long-lived is asserted, with a considerable array of facts, in a volume by Dr. Beard. He presents a list of some 500 of the most eminent names in history, including a number like Pascal, Mozart, Keats, and others, who died young, and finds the average of 500 to have been over 64 years. As this is far beyond the average of farmers, mechanics and business men, he concludes that the wear and tear of brain work is not so exhausting as it is commonly supposed, and that it rarely shortens life. The London *Spectator*, however, reviewing this theory, maintains that excessive mental toil must shorten life, and did evidently shorten it in the case of many of the 500 cited; but they had originally more vigorous constitutions and a large amount of vital force, and, by virtue of this superior vitality, which explains in part, also, their superior brain power, they were able to continue work even to old age, before breaking down under the pressure; though the same vital force would have prolonged life for many years if they had not exhausted it prematurely.

EFFECT OF TEA ON THE SKIN.—If you drop a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife-blade, for instance, the tanate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the veins and absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out of the system by the skin, respiration and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid producing perspiration, will have no effect on the skin? Look at the tea drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark colored and leather skinned? When young they were fair-complexioned.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS BASE BALLIST.—Tomas Glenn, a son of the late Tyre Glenn, and brother-in-law of Judge Settle, recently died at his home in Yadkin county. He was a noble young man, high spirited and generous to a fault, and not many men in Yadkin county but were friends to Tom Glenn. He was a graduate of Princeton and at the time of his graduation was said to be second best base ball pitcher in the United States. Tom was in the picked nine that played against the famous Red Stockings in Chicago sometime ago. The pitcher of the Red Stockings was considered the best in the United States and Tom was ranked as second best man. They offered him $1,500 a year just to travel with the club and fill professional engagements. In physique Tom Glenn was a model. His muscular development was faultless. Four years ago he stood in the pride of his strength, and to-day lies buried a victim to consumption.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Condition of the Grain Crops.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The digest of the crop returns for October, prepared by the Agricultural Department, indicates a reduction in the wheat crop of nearly one-sixth, while the quality is somewhat superior. Every section of the Union indicates a reduced crop except the Middle States, which increased about two per cent. The South Atlantic States fell off two per cent., the Gulf States twenty-seven per cent., and the Southern inland States eight per cent. The figures point to a yield of 245,000,000 bushels. The rye crop is four per cent., below last year, with somewhat better quality. The barley crop is six per cent., below last year, except in Georgia, where it equals last year. The corn crop in the South Atlantic States, especially near the coast, suffered from the September storms. Maryland and South Carolina are full average; Georgia largely above; but the deficiency in Virginia and North Carolina cuts down the general condition of this section to two per cent. below the average.

It has been questioned whether seeds germinate that are centuries old. The London *Examiner* says: "A most interesting observation, referring to the power of germination in seed which is hundreds and even thousands of years old, is said to have been made by Professor Hendreich, in Greece. In the silver mines of Laurium only the slags left by the ancient Greeks are at present worked off, in order to gain, after an improved modern method, silver still left in that dross. This refuse ore is probably about two thousand years old.—Among it, the seed of a species of glacium or poppy was found, which had slept in the darkness of the earth during all that time. After a little while, when the slags were brought up and worked off at the melting ovens, there suddenly arose a crop of glaucium plants, with a beautiful yellow flower, of a kind unknown in modern botany, but which is described by Pliny and others as a frequent flower in ancient Greece."

For the Press.

Lines Written on Revisiting Salem.

Sailing some wild tempestuous main,
Beset by storm or hurricane
That threatens to ingulf and wreck,
The sailor on the wave-washed deck
Thinks of the home port far away
Where late his vessel, anchored fast
Within a little golden bay,
Knew nothing of the bitter blast,
But rocked upon the peaceful tide
While suns came up and moons went down,
And furled its idle sails beside
A dreamy little seaport town.

So one who leaves his boyhood home
About the treacherous world to roam,
Led on by visions born of hope
Inspired by youth's kaleidoscope,
Will often turn—his visions fled—
His hopes like leaves in autumn dead—
Toward that place of all the blest,
Old home, the haven of sweet rest,
And go—though some care not to greet
The wanderer by kindly look—
To see once more and gladly meet
Friends worth his love in mothernook.

[*John Henry Boner.*

A Wicked Spirit.

A WELL-KNOWN MATERIALIST CONFESSES TO BE A FRAUD—HOW HE DUPED THE PEOPLE OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

[From the Boston Herald.]

There was recently great excitement in Roschester, N. Y., occasioned by the publication in the *Democrat and Chronicle* of the confession of G. L. Jennings a noted materialist medium. Jennings came to Rochester eight months ago from Elmira, and gradually developed into a first-class medium. He held seances, which were numerously attended, and produced faces and hands and gave communications orally and written from the spirit world. His manifestations were very satisfactory to believers and baffled skeptics. At first he worked alone, but afterwards employed a confederate. He gives the following account of his first seance:

The first seance held after it became known to the Rochester people that I was a medium was in the Whitcomb House, and at this seance was present a gentleman from Chicago, who recognized Lizzie, his daughter, in me after I had covered my small moustache with a piece of flesh-colored cloth, and reduced the size of my face with a shawl that I had hung up purposely in the back of the closet, but for the purpose, of making a dark back-ground. From this sitting my fame began to spread, and at almost every private house where I sat after that I had the luck of being placed in a clothes press or some other place that contained inexhaustible paraphernalia for getting up different kinds of spirits. Consequently I would offer to be examined on these occasions, but I don't think any one ever did it. Afterwards be hired a house and engage his confederate. His cabinet occupied the rear of a small room, in which was a closet, where the accomplice was concealed, the door which was apparently secured, but which was skillfully arranged so that it could be opened from the inside and admit the confederate into the cabinet. Jennings was thus enabled to submit to all the tests required.—He usually entered the cabinet and was placed in the stocks, his hands and feet being visible outside. The curtain hung in front of the cabinet. Music in the audience deadened all sounds within the cabinet, and his confederate was well supplied with masks, wigs, and costumes, and appeared at the apperture in the cabinet and conversed with the audience. Jennings tells how he obtained information concerning the dead friends in the circle. Among other things he visited the city cemetery, and learned the time of death and some particulars of those he introduced as spirits. Many were identified by friends and relatives, and full credence was given to the revelations. Jennings seems to be a very ingenious carpenter, and is gifted with a great deal of cunning. He says that if he had had money at his command, and could have prepared contrivances as he desired, he would have defied detection.—The circumstance leading to exposure are as follows: Some two weeks ago a civil engineer of this city insisted upon being allowed to seal the closet in his own way, and brought to the seance tools for that purpose. Jennings refused to allow this, whereupon he was talked to in such a manner that he took the alarm, his confederate fled and the seance closed. Finally he made a clean breast of the matter to a clergyman, professing the deepest penitence, and stated that he should leave town to avoid meeting his dupes. He had prepared a statement which he intended to deliver as a lecture, but which he finally concluded to give the reporters. The excitement in spiritualistic circles is intense, as Jennings was fast becoming famous, and his genuineness has been vouched for by leading spiritualists and a number of mediums. Materialization is believed to have received a heavy blow.

A Manganese Mine That Beats Gold.

[Atlanta (Ga.,) Constitution.]

In Bartow county, near Cartersville, W. P. Ward, the son-in-law of Judge Erskine, of this city, is running a ferro-manganese mine, which is the only one of the kind in the United States. On one side of his furnace is the iron ore; on the other a bed of manganese, the richest and longest and purest, as Dr. Little says, that can be found on this continent. Were he to mine the iron ore alone, it would pay him $20 per ton. He adds sixty per cent. of the manganese to it, and sells all that he can make at $160 a ton in gold. The combination of manganese with iron, gives the metal used in Bessemer steel, and is exceedingly valuable. It has been made heretofore almost exclusively in France, where it readily commanded $40 per ton. Manganese is exceedingly rare, usually, but in Bartow county it is found in profuseness, and in remarkable purity. Mr. Miles Dobbins, of this city, has an apparently exhaustless bed of it. There is a net profit of over $100 per ton on every ton of it that is made. Dr. Little informs us that there is enough manganese and iron in Bartow county to manufacture fifty tons per day of this precious ferro manganese for fifty years. As it pays $100 per ton profit, fifty tons per day would give $5,000 a day profit. This would be one million and a half dollars of profit in one year, or over ninety millions in all that lies buried as a clear profit in the one article of manganese in Bartow county. Mr. Ward is making only about one ton per day at present, but he will enlarge his facilities soon, and the manufacture of this rare and precious metal may be expected to grow very rapidly as soon as its existence has become widely known.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Interest charged on all accounts, after thirty days.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

SALEM LODGE, NO. 36, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday night, at 8 o'clock, in the hall over Siddall's Store. V. O. THOMPSON, N. G. J. H. MASTEN, Secretary.

SALEM ENCAMPMENT, NO. 20, I. O. O. F. Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8 o'clock. Same hall as above.

J. G. SIDES, C. P.

C. E. CRIST, Scribe.

SALEM LODGE, NO. 18, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Meets every Wednesday night, in same hall as Odd Fellows, at 8 o'clock. R. A. HAMILTON, C. C. JNO. H. SHULTZ, K. of R. & S.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangements.—Office hours from 6 o'clock, a. m., to 6, p. m., during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be opened on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro' to Salem, closes every day, except Sunday, at 6, a. m.. Due every day, except Sunday, by 8 15, p. m.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL, via Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6.30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 7, p. m.

MADISON MAIL, via Sedge Garden, Germanton, Walnut Cove and Sauratown: Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 30, a. m.—due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE MAIL, via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek; closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.30 a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 3, p. m.

FULTON MAIL, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill and Elbaville; closes every Friday at 6.30, a.m., due every Saturday by 3, p. m.

RICHMOND HILL MAIL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend; closes every Saturday at 6 a. m., due every Saturday by 8, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

There was a large crowd left on the Excursion Train, on Sunday morning, at 8 o'clock, for the Friends' Yearly Meeting at New Garden, in Guilford county, returning at 5 o'clock in the evening. The train ran down to Greensboro several times during the day.

The revival at the Methodist Episcopal church in Winston, was still in progress during the early part of the week.

The woods and fields have seldom been fuller of partridges (quails?) than they are this year. A great number, more than usual, of red birds in the gardens, also.

What an immense advantage it would be, as regards looks and convenience, to our town, if the many porches and steps leading out upon and disfiguring the pavement, could by some means be done away with!

Pfohl & Stockton's mammoth new store, in Winston, looks as though it was about to overshadow everything around it.

Little registering at the hotels these days.

From all we can learn, country and town are remarkably healthy, at present.

There will be a general meeting of the stockholders of our N. W. N. C. R. R., Gen. A. S. Buford, President, held at Greensboro, on the 22nd inst., for the purpose of electing Directors, and for other business. We understand the road is doing a tolerably fair business. There has been a good deal of freight about the depot for the last weeks.

For Ladies', Misses' and Children's BUTTON and LACE SHOES, good quality, at low prices, call at TYACK'S SHOE STORE, *Winston*.

Mr. Watson and Dr. Wheeler spoke to a large crowd, of both races, at the Courthouse, on Monday afternoon. Dr. W. led off, occupying more than two hours' time, leaving the crowd beginning to grow a little restive before Mr. Watson began to reply. The speech of the latter was one of the most powerful and impassioned efforts we have ever heard him make. As soon as he began speaking, most of the negro element left, but the Anglo-Saxon applause which constantly interrupted him, made ample amends for the absence of the dusky hearers.

Carpenters and painters have made an exceedingly handsome residence for Mrs. Clewell. It is one of the neatest in town.

SURRY COUNTY.—Acres of land, 293,275, value of land, $764,234. Value of town property, $37,090. Horses, 1,360, value, $58,918; mules, 655, value, $33,478; jacks, 10, value, $440; jennets, 12, value, $360; goats, 12, value, $8; cattle 5,241, value $34,602; hogs 10,744, value $11,013; sheep, 5,985, value $5,807; value of farming utensils, &c., &c., $122,298. Money on hand or on deposit, $38,528; solvent credits $18,867; stock in incorporated companies $2,500; other personal property $44,242; no railroad franchise; no net income and profits. Total value of personal and real property, $1,260,583. Listed polls, white 1,402, colored 485. County tax $6,010.80

For Silk and Fur HATS, latest styles, call at TYACK'S SHOE STORE, *Winston*.

YADKIN COUNTY.—Acres of land 207,639, value of land $599,583; value of town property $14,770. Horses 1,477, value 65,268; mules 826, value $49,530; jacks 12, value $1,038; jennets 12, value $145; goats 24, value $24; cattle $4,847, value $32,552; hogs 11,008, value 12,755; sheep, 898, value $4,859; value of farming utensils, &c., &c., $108,131. Money on hand or on deposit, $30,482; solvent credits $53,007; stock in incorporated companies $1,000; other personal property $43,584; no railroad franchise; no net income and profits. Total value of personal property $1,014,823. Listed polls, white 1,236; colored 113. County tax $3,720.16.

For Miles' Hand-made GAITERS and BOX TOE BOOTS, call at TYACK'S SHOE STORE, *Winston*.

The proceeds of the several suppers held Friday and Saturday evenings for the benefit of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, by the ladies of this place, amounted to about $150, the public responding quite generously toward the object of the fair.

The several roads leading towards the Yadkin River are in better condition than we have known them for years, owing to overseers of roads being advised through posters, of the laws as taken from Battle's Revisal, bearing upon the duties of their office. Some of the roads leading to town from the South need more work done upon them.

It is very late to indulge in water melons, but we notice Mr. Ebert has a few yet, on hand. Supper parties take notice.

From the number of furred animals killed throughout this section, this year, we should imagine the fur trade as being quite extensive.

Two negroes have been committed to jail here, for fraudulent registration. The Court will evidently enlighten them as to the meaning of the phrase *perjury*.

Mr. J. E. MICKEY has the largest stock of **Cooking** and **Heating Stoves** ever brought to this market. **Stove Pipe, Stove Fixtures, Tin Wares, Wagons, Leather, &c.,** at the

BIG COFFEE POT.

JUDGE KERR holds this fall term of our court in place of Judge Cloud. Court begins next week.

Grant has appointed the 30th day of this month as a day of National Thanksgiving.

Mrs. J. E. MICKEY has just returned from Philadelphia and New York with a fine stock of **Millinery Goods** and **Notions.**

Two negro barbers, one in Salem and one in Winston, if they consulted their interests, would not have made themselves so conspicuous on the day of election, as their trade comes principally from Democrats. Jack Burnett, copper colored, made himself quite conspicuous on the morning of election, by distributing *cartridges* amongst his race that were present about the polls, we learn.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest small Chromos, at BOOKSTORE.

There is some new tobacco coming in at the Warehouses. There will be a late quotation of prices next week.

We learn a difficulty occurred Tuesday afternoon between Mr. Buxton and Mr. William Shultz, relative to the throwing out of the box a fraudulent negro vote.

MARRIED,

On the 17th ult., in the town of Rockford, at the residence of Widow A. Burnes, by J. G. Burnes, Esq., Dr. T. L. BLACKWELL, of Yadkin, to Miss MARY A. MARTIN, of Surry.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Carroll county, Va., by Rev. Mr. Bishop, on Thursday, the 19th of October, Mr. JAMES STANDIFER, of this county, to Miss MOLLIE BURROUGHS.

In this county, on the 31st October, Mr. JOSEPH LITTLE to Mrs. JANE MCMARY.

DIED,

In this county, on Wednesday the 1st inst., Mr. WILLIAM STOCKTON, after a protracted illness.

In this county, Mrs. HENRY SHOAF, aged about 50 years.

Revivals.

Seventy-seven person have united with the M. E. Church in Newton Circuit.

One hundred persons have joined the Methodist Church in the Circuit around Morehead City.

Thirteen persons united with the Methodist Church at Franklinton as the fruit of the recent revival at that place.

Rev. L. Shell has been conducting revivals in the Methodist Churches at Hopewell, Catawba Station and Concord. Seventy-five persons made a confession of faith.

LAST DAYS OF THE CENTENNIAL.—The announcement that it has been finally decided to retain the Main Building of the Centennial for a permanent industrial exhibition, in which the exhibitors shall have agencies, and sell their wares by sample, will be gratifying news to those who have been unable to attend the great show in all its glory, and who yet are anxious to see something hereafter of its most prominent features. We are told that many exhibitors have consented to allow their wares to remain. Mayor Stokely has been informed by the Duke of Romond, the head of the British Commission to the Centennial Exhibition, that Her Majesty's Government intends to present St. George's House, on the Centennial Grounds, to the city of Philadelphia after the close of the exhibition.

TRIUMPH FOR THE KNABE PIANO.

A DIPLOMA OF HONOR—MEDAL OF MERIT AND CERTIFICATE OF DISTINCTION AT THE CENTENNIAL.

PHILADELPHIA, October 2, 1876.—Messrs. WM KNABE & Co., have won a great victory, and they are to be congratulated. They triumph over all competitors in the Piano-Forte Department, and have been awarded the highest honors in the power of the Centennial authorities to bestow. The Judges of Awards and the Centennial Commission have unanimously decreed them the Diploma of Honor, the Medal of Merit, and, in addition, a Certificate of Distinction. The reports of the Judges specifying the elements of merit are the only reliable exponents of their decisions, and their report on the Knabe Pianos states that their instruments possess the highest excellence, and that they more nearly approach perfection than any other, in power, richness and sympathetic quality of tone, in ease and certainty of action, and in elegance and durability of workmanship. This leaves nothing to be desired, and in recognizing and commending this rare combination of qualities in all their styles of Grands, Squares and Uprights, the Judges have acted wisely, and have but endorsed and ratified the opinion of the great majority of visitors at the Centennial. The Messrs. Knabe & Co., have made less noise, and have been more sparing in the use of bombast than some of their competitors, preferring to leave with the Judges the duty of determining which Pianos were really the best. The Judges were all experts, and they have honestly rendered their verdict in favor of the Knabe Piano. The public will doubtless commend their action.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR NOVEMBER is in full harmony with the Thanksgiving season. "The Owl that Stared," "Borrowing a Grandmother," and "Tinsie's Conclusion," are three admirable Thanksgiving stories, and every one of them is beautifully illustrated. The first contains an exquisite picture by C. S. Reinhart, the second a fine illustration by Sol. Eytinge, and the third one of the very prettiest of all Addie Ledyard's pretty drawings.

Of miscellaneous articles, the number contains enough to delight the boys and girls for many an hour. There is "The Kingdom of the Greedy," a new short serial, very humorous and entertaining; an article telling "All about a Lead-pencil;" some delightful verses called "The Bees that went to the Sky;" and an interesting "Reminiscence of Abraham Lincoln."

Susan Coolidge contributes an historical article entitled "A Queen, and not a Queen," and H. H. has a charming practical talk; while the fresh and stirring "Story of a 'Tolerbul' Bad Boy," is by Sarah Winter Kellogg, who has written several excellent boy's stories. "Flowers in Winter," and "A Centennial Pen-wiper," furnish pleasant tasks for little hands; and there is no end to the pleasant rhymes prepared for little eyes and ears; such as "Benita," by Mary E. Bradley; "Listening," by Mary N. Prescott; "The Sunday Baby," by Alice Williams, and the dainty verses by Bessie Hill, entitled "Far Away."

The number contains many beautiful pictures by well known artists, as well as a few very comical drawings by F. Beard, F. Opper and others.

Charlotte *Democrat*: Valuable gold deposits are constantly being found in this section, especially since the reopening of several mines in this vicinity. A gentleman showed us some very rich ore found last week on the lands of W. J. Black, two miles from Pioneer Mills, Cabarrus county.

Official Vote for Governor.

COUNTIES.	1872		1876	
	Caldwell.	Merrimon.	Settle.	Vance.
Alamance	1,015	1,270		
Alexander	389	545		
Alleghany	184	339		
Anson	1,019	1,191		
Ashe	761	752		
Beaufort	1,565	1,331		
Bertie	1,514	949		
Bladen	1,448	1,207		
Brunswick	708	711		
Buncombe	1,114	1,538		
Burke	683	852		
Cabarrus	811	1,161		
Caldwell	332	829		
Camden	554	562		
Carteret	739	1,062		
Caswell	1,456	1,415		
Catawba	426	1,261		
Chatham	1,683	1,774		
Cherokee	433	486		
Chowan	342	576		
Clay	142	252		
Cleaveland	547	1,099		
Columbus	639	1,024		
Craven	2,708	1,146		
Cumberland	1,883	1,890		
Currituck	349	763		
Davidson	1,516	1,384		
Davie	662	826		
Duplin	1,032	1,750		
Dare	270	232		
Edgecombe	3,452	1,474		
Forsyth	1,115	1,033		
Franklin	1,560	1,475		
Gaston	688	928		
Gates	514	727		
Granville	2,655	1,976		
Greene	947	783		
Guilford	1,831	1,849		
Graham*				
Halifax	3,640	1,667		
Harnett	695	795		
Haywood	420	740		
Henderson	716	505		
Hertford	983	874		
Hyde	910	816		
Iredell	994	1,738		
Jackson	166	564		
Johnston	1,374	1,481		
Jones	639	559		
Lenoir	1,270	944		
Lincoln	906	903		
Macon	130	655		
Madison	641	635		
Martin	1,018	1,035		
McDowell	519	706		
Mecklenburg	2,261	2,511		
Mitchell	628	193		
Montgomery	653	475		
Moore	881	1,035		
Nash	1,293	1,284		
New Hanover	3,614	2,261		
Northampton	1,990	1,095		
Onslow	492	892		
Orange	1,321	1,945		
Pasquotank	1,055	657		
Perquimans	910	642		
Person	819	1,101		
Pitt	1,775	1,782		
Polk	342	224		
Pamlico	358	446		
Randolph	1,389	1,364		
Richmond	1,304	1,016		
Robeson	1,583	1,631		
Rockingham	1,301	1,653		
Rowan	1,118	1,656		
Rutherford	1,013	727		
Sampson	1,434	1,697		
Stanley	336	646		
Stokes	830	905		
Surry	838	989		
Swain	29	332		
Transylvania	206	379		
Tyrrell	343	391		
Union	647	1,023		
Wake	3,843	3,269		
Warren	2,380	1,107		
Washington	918	492		
Watauga	353	435		
Wayne	1,949	1,749		
Wilkes	1,294	1,034		
Wilson	1,152	1,319		
Yadkin	866	759		
Yancey	372	503		
	98,485	96,660		

* Graham votes with Cherokee.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The embellishment of the November number of the Eclectic is a fine portrait of the Earl of Derby, whose position as Secretary for Foreign Affairs in Mr. Disraeli's cabinet, and consequent connection with the great struggle now going on in South-Eastern Europe, has made him a conspicuous figure in current politics and diplomacy. The literary contents of the number are as follows: "The Territorial Expansion of Russia," by D. Mackenzie Wallace; "When the Sea was Young;" "Alfred de Musset;" "On Turkish Ways and Turkish Women;" "The Wreck of the Strathmore," including two remarkably vivid narratives by survivors of the catastrophe; "A Japanese Fan;" the concluding part of a "Sketch of a Journey across Africa," by Lieutenant Cameron; "Aquaria: Their Present, Past and Future," by the Manager of the Crystal Palace Aquarium; "Morality on a Spanish Wharf;" "Adam Smith as a Person," by Walter Bagehot; "The Wind-Harp;" "A Bazaar and a Picnic in Africa," by Lady Barker; "The British Association on Spiritualism;" an editorial sketch of the "Earl of Derby;" and the copious editorial notes on home and foreign Literature, Science and Art. All of the articles are interesting, and several are of quite exceptional excellence and value.

Published by E. R. PELTON, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year. Single number, 45 cents.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for December comes to us, in advance of all others, with increased reading matter, two beautiful steel engravings, a double-size colored fashion-plate, about fifty wood-cuts, patterns, &c., and a superb colored pattern in Berlin work, better than most "chromos," and alone worth the subscription price. In fact, "Peterson" has outdone himself. Original novelets, stories, sketches, poetry, music, &c., &c., crowd the number. "Peterson" claims to be the cheapest and best lady's book in the world. And no wonder, for the price is clubs it is cheaper still, viz: three copies for $4 80, postage free, with the magnificent historical engraving, (27x20) "The Surrender of Cornwallis," really a five dollar picture, to the person getting up the club. Or better still, six copies for $9.60, with both an extra copy of the magazine and a copy of the "Cornwallis," to the person getting up the club. To larger clubs the terms are even more liberal. Subscribe to no magazine till you have seen a copy of "Peterson." Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK, November 6.—Cotton quiet; sales 152 bales. Uplands at 11¼; Orleans, 11, 13, 16.

Money easy at 2½; Gold steady, 9¼; Governments dull and steady; Stocks dull and steady; Exchange, long, 4.82½; short, 4.84½; State bonds quiet and strong; Flour quiet and unchanged; Wheat dull and unchanged; Corn dull and unchanged; Pork firm, mess at 17.12½ a 17.25; Lard unchanged, steam 10.00 a 10.15; Spirits turpentine firm at 38½; Rosin quiet, 2.00 a2.10 for strained; Freights quiet.

BALTIMORE, November 6.—Flour quiet and steady.

Wheat dull and heavy, except for prime southern, which is in good demand.

Southern corn quiet; western steady; Southern white 45; yellow 48.

LAND.

Any one having land for sale in Forsyth or the adjoining counties would do well to correspond with the undersigned. State particulars as to location, nature of wood-growths, &c., and whether the land contains mica.

JOHN HENRY BONER, *Land Agent*,
No. 9, H Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY R. A. WOMMACK & CO., SALEM, N. C.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	14 to 15
Country,	12½ to 14
Shoulders,	11 o 12½
Hams,	15 to 18
Lard,	15 to 18
GRAIN:	
Corn,	60 to 1.00
Wheat,	$1 15 to 1 25
Oats,	50 to 60
Flour (per 100 lbs.)	2 50 to 3 00
Meal, " " "	2 00 to 2 25
Chops, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed (per bushel,)	125 to 0 00
PRODUCE:	
Apples, green,	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter,	20 to 25
Feathers,	50 to 60
Beeswax,	25 to 30
Potatoes, Sweet,	00 to 0 50
" Irish,	40 to 60
Hay,	40 to 50
GROCERIES:	
Coffee,	25 to 30
Sugar,	10 to 12½
Molasses, dark,	30 to 40
" syrup,	60 to 85
Salt, coarse, (per sack)	1 25 to 1 25
" fine, dairy " "	2 10 to 2 10
Soda, English,	6½ to 10
Black Pepper, sifted,	30 to 40
Alspice,	30 to 40
Cheese, old country,	18 to 20
Candy, in box.	15 to 15½
Higgins' Soap, per bar,	8½ to 10
Armstrongs' Soap, per bar,	7 to 10
OILS:	
Lamp Oil,	22 to 30
Linseed,	1 15 to 1 25
Sweet,	1 25 to 0 00
Castor,	0 00 to 0 00
Machine,	1 25 to 3 00

FOR THE YEAR 1877.

THE OLD RELIABLE

BLUM'S FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S

ALMANAC,

now ready and for sale, wholesale and retail, at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids or proposals, for the erection of an addition to the North end of Public Schoolhouse, in Winston, will be received until Saturday, November 11th, 3 o'clock P. M. The new part to be united with the old one, and to be placed on a nine inch brick wall, 20 feet long, and 20 feet wide, with 9 feet story. Weather-boarding dressed, shingle roof, floor dressed, tongue and groved, as also the ceiling overhead. 2 panel-doors with good locks; six 12 light windows 8x10, with baton shutters. The sides filled in and plastered, as well as the partition wall on each side; plain boarding on the sides and a barge board on the end. A double flue chimney from ground up, in centre where old and new buildings join; all of the partition wall to be left standing, which will not be in the way of door or chimney. The old weather-boarding on north side to be entirely removed. The new to be built on a level with the old house, in a good and workmanlike manner, and to be completed by the 10th day of December, 1876. The bids to be sealed and left with DR. THEO. F. KEEHLN. Any further information regarding the same may be obtained by applying to THEO. F. KEEHLN, J. C. MILLER, or ROBT. D. MCCUISTON, School Committee.

T. F. KEEHLN,
Chairman School Committee.

Salem, November 4th, 1876.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FINE GOODS AT Popular Prices — L — ESTABLISHED IN —1860.—

FREDERIC LOESER & CO'S

BROOKLYN MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT!

DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, SILKS, LACES, HOSIERY, BUTTONS, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' OUTFITS.

OUR "FASHION LIGHT,"

published monthly, contains choice reading matter and gives all the latest information on fashions. It will, on application, be mailed free of charge. ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY SOLICITED AND FILLED WITH GREAT CARE AND DESPATCH. Orders from $10 upward forwarded at our expense when prepaid by P. O. or draft.

FREDERICK LOESER & CO.,
Fulton, Tillary and Washington Sts., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE!

Knits a Stocking in 15 Minutes.

Knitting in the heel and narrowing off the toe complete; knits all sizes; narrows and widens at will; and knits the web either Tubular or Flat, Single, Double, or Ribbed, PRODUCING ALL VARIETIES OF KNIT APPAREL. Send for circulars and sample stocking.

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO.
Chicopee Falls, Mass. or Philadelphia, Pa.

$5 TO $10 PER DAY TO AGENTS! **Best Selling Goods!** HAASIS & LUBRECHT, 107 Liberty St. N. Y.

$55 TO $77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKORY Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS FOUR **$10.00** CHROMOS FREE. J. M. MUNYON & CO., Philada., Pa.

$500 A MONTH a certainty to any person selling our LETTER BOOK. No press, brush or water used. Sample Book worth $5.00 sent free. Send stamp for circular. EXCELSIOR CO., 17 Tribune Building, CHICAGO.

Centennial Reduction in Advertising.

Three thousand, two hundred and fifty dollars worth of newspaper advertising, at publisher's schedule rates, given for $700, and a three months' note accepted in payment from advertisers of responsibility. A printed list giving Name, Character, Actual Daily and Weekly Circulation, and Schedule Rates of Advertising, sent free to any address. Apply to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Agents, 41 Park Row, New York.

D. R. LEAK. **WINSTON** T. A. WILSON.

Marble and Granite Works!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD,

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS, &C., &C.

Granite Work for Building and Graveyard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the

FINEST STYLE!

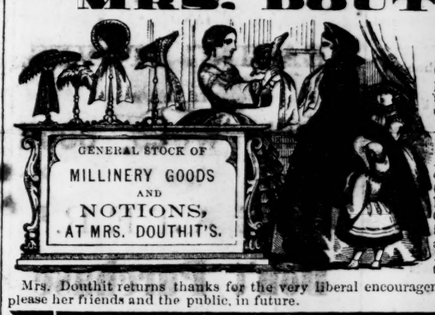
NONE BUT SKILLED WORKMEN EMPLOYED.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold.
Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge.
Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work.
All work warrented. Address

LEAK & WILSON,
June 27, 1876. WINSTON, N. C.

A NEW STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.



FALL AND WINTER 1876-'77.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW FALL AND WINTER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS. **NOTIONS, Perfumeries and Extracts** and many other articles in my line. **Jet Jewelry & Necklaces,** the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., October 15th, 1876.

SMITH'S DRUG STORE,

SAMUEL H. SMITH'S DRUG STORE

SAMUEL H. SMITH,

DRUGGIST,

One Door Below Newell, Mitchell & Co.'s,

WINSTON, N. C.

AS I AM BETTER PREPARED TO SERVE THE Public than ever, I call the attention of buyers to my well selected Stock of

Pure Drugs, Medicines,

Chemicals, Paints, Dye-Stuffs,

Solid and Fluid Extracts, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Stationery of all kinds,

Cigars, Tobacco, Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes. Agency for Linville's Pure Wines, Parson's Purgative Pills, Bickley's Worm Agent, Dr. J. H. McLane's Family Medicines.

I will make it to the interest of buyers to call and see me. Remember that I receive New Goods every week, and all medicines that go out of Store are pure and reliable, as I buy from the best and most reliable Drug Houses in the country.

My experience in the Drug business, and success since I have been in Winston, is a sufficient guarantee as to my ability in Compounding Drugs, filling Prescriptions, &c.

Thanking my many friends and customers for their patronage, so liberally bestowed. I hope to merit a continuance of the same, by strict personal attention to business.

WINSTON, - N.C.

FARMER'S HEADQUARTERS

THE OLD RELIABLE

BROWN'S WARE HOUSE,

The Proprietors would remind their friends and patrons that they

Defy Competition and all Combnations

That their House is being ENLARGED to accommodate their greatly increased business, giving them a LARGER FLOOR BY 2,000 SQUARE FEET than any hose in Winston.—That they will have

Fourteen Large Sky-Lights, with Ten Doors for Unloading.

That their LOT HAS BEEN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED, and shall be equaled in convenience by none.

Will always gladly welcome you and extend every attention possible, and continue to

Guarantee the Highest Market Prices, Promptness and Accuracy.

Your Friends, Truly,
Nov. 18, 1875. **T. J. BROWN & CO.**

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

Salem, N. C. June 15, 1875. **J. BLICKENDERFER.** SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.

LAMPS! LAMPS!!

Just received the largest

STOCK OF LAMPS

I ever offered. Parties can now get a fine LAMP at manufacturer's prices.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C. October 16th, 1876.

LOT NEW CALICOES just received at WOMMACK & CO'S.

STANDARD KEEPER.

Having received the Measures and Weights from Saleigh, I am ready to seal all weights and measures.

R. A. WOMMACK, Standard Keeper.

PAPER. A fresh supply of Box paper, of all grades, cheaper than ever, at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

MEMORANDUMS, in great variety at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

DIARIES, for 1877, cheap, at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

INKS 5, 10, 50, 75 cent Inks at the *SALEM BOOKSTORE*.

Poetry.

THE OLD FOGY MAN.

He was a queer old fogy man,
And loved old fogy ways,
And railed against the reckless speed
Of these fast modern days!
He once could travel leisurely,
And stop his friends to hail;
But now they rush him through by steam,
And ride him on a rail!

The good old coach was fast enough
For prudent folks to go;
Imprudent men now laugh at it,
And say 'twas rather slow!
And so they rush upon the train,
And speed like thought away,
Until a smash-up breaks their bones—
He thinks it doesn't pay,

He loved old house-wives spinning-wheels,
The music of their hum
Was far more grand to his old ear
Than grand piano thrum!
"But, ah!" he sighs, "those wheels are gone,
Since Whitney made his gin!
No more we hear their thrifty hum—
No more the sister's spin!"

"The rosy girls of olden times,
Sunburnt, were firmer made
Than these—the late and tender shoots
That grow up in the shade!
They did their mothers' heavy work,
And eased her weary hands;
And sometimes, too, if brothers failed,
Could help to do a man's.

Their dresses, made with easy fit,
Gave not a pain beneath;
Their hearts had ample room to beat;
Their lungs had room to breathe—
Unlike our present girls, with waists
Too much compressed and slight,
Who, if they do not dissipate,
Are often very tight.

They let no fashion dwarf their forms,
But grew to comely size;
And health shone over on their brows,
And sparkled from their eyes!
They thanked kind heaven for its gifts,
And thought with secret pride,
That they were beautiful enough,
And they were satisfie !

But now our modern girls, alas!
Think Providence unkind
For putting too much in the midst,
And not enough behind!
And so they bustle 'round, and lace,
To mend such clumsy ways,
And think they far outshine the girls
Of good old fogy days!

"He wished," he said, "for their sweet sakes
That Fashion's torturing vice
Would ease them up a little, and
Less pinching would suffice—
That they might feel the bounding health
Around the heart that plays,
When all unfettered as it was
In the good old fogy days."

Humorous.

A young clergyman, whose reputation for veracity was none of the best, ventured to differ from an old doctor of divinity as to the propriety of whipping children. "Why," said he, "the only time my father whipped me was for telling the truth." "Well," retorted the doctor, "it cured you of it, didn't it?"

Said a distinguished politician to his son: "Look at me! I began as an alderman, and here I am at the top of the tree; and what is my reward? Why, when I die, my son will be the greatest rascal in the city." To this the young hopeful replied: "Yes, dad, when you die—but not till then."

It will hardly be necessary to tell the name of the facetious party who went into a village dry goods store the other day, and was observed to be looking about when the proprietor remarked to him that he didn't keep whiskey. "It would save yo a good many steps if you did," was the stagedriver's quick reply.

A baby was out with its nurse in a garden in the neighborhood of Glasgow. "Is it a lassie or a laddie?" asks the gardiner. "A laddie," replied the maid. "Weel," said he, "I'm glad o' that, for there ower mony woman in the world." "Hech,non," cried the girl, "div ye no ken there's aymaist sawn o' the best crap?"

THE PEPLE WANT PROOF.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of this fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.—Sold by DR. V. O. THOMPSON, Druggist, Winston, N. C

March 30, 1876.

PORTABLE and STATIONARY STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS. SAW, FLOUR AND GRIST MILLS. MILL GEARING MADE Without Patterns. SHAFTING, PULLEYS AND HANGERS OF IMPROVED DESIGNS, A SPECIALTY. The UNEQUALLED JAS. LEFFEL DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL. 7000 in use. ADDRESS, POOLE & HUNT, SEND FOR CIRCULARS. BALTIMORE, MD.

THE WILSON
SEWING MACHINE CO.

RECEIVED THE
HIGHEST AWARD
AT THE
CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION,
AMEDAL AND DIPLOMA, FOR THE BEST
Family Sewing Machine
ADAPTED TO ALL KINDS OF WORK.

Price $50 CASH, and all attachments free.
Agents Wanted in every County.
A. M. JONES,
Gen. Agent Wilson Sewing Machine,
Salem, N. C.

INFELICE is Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's new and charming book, probably the best ever written by this most fascinating Southern authoress. The work is selling fast and Carlton's presses in New York are tasked to their utmost to produce them fast enough to supply the demand at Blums.

S. E. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
AND
HOUSE FURNISHIG GOODS.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR
Iron,
Nails,
Stoves,
Window Glass,
Sash,
Blinds and Doors,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
WINSTON, N.C.
HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF
ACORN COOKING
AND
HEATING STOVES.
GET THE BEST
ACORN WOOD COOK
AND
HEATER.

Don't Purchase
YOUR GOODS
Until You Examine
PATTERSON & CO'S
SPLENDID STOCK.

WE PROPOSE
"TO FILL THE BILL"
For all articles needed in this country, and to sell at
UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES!

We shall receive invoices of new goods every week during the Fall season, and will be prepared to supply
Wholesale & Retail Customers.

We invite a visit from every one wishing to purchase the best articles for the least money.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., July 15, 1876.

ELEGANT DISPLAY!
NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS
—AT—
W. T. VOGLER'S
JEWELRY STORE.
SALEM, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED and receiving the largest and best selected stock of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Walking Canes, Musical Boxes, SILVER PLATED WARE, Fine Cutlery, Thermometers, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.
ever brought to this place since the war. They are just the thing for
BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

Mr. Vogler respectfully invites his numerous friends and customers to examine his large and well selected stock, feeling assured that they can find all they want in his line at very reasonable figures.

HAIR JEWELRY,
OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS, MADE TO ORDER.

REPAIRING
of every description, in my line of business, neatly and promptly executed.

MARBLE GRAVE STONES, of all sizes and styles, made to order, and at reduced prices.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 25, 1875.

Stencil Cutting
and Sign Painting.

ALL kinds of STENCILS,
FOR TOBACCO BOXES,
FOR MILLERS,
FOR MERCHANTS,
&c., &., &c.,
CUT ON BRASS AND COPPER.
ALSO SIGNS PAINTED.
—AND—
PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ON TIN IN GOLD, neatly and expeditiously executed by
E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., Sept., 1876. 37-4w.

Great Bargains Offered in the
NEW FALL STOCK
OF
DRESS GOODS,
FLANNELS, &C.,
CHAPER THAN EVER.
Best and largest Stock in this section of country,
COME AND SEE.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C. Sept 26th, 1876.—
SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., April 5th, 1876.

NORTH CAROLINA
State Life Insurance Company.
RALEIGH, N. C.
Capital - - 200,000

OFFICERS.
HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, President.
F. H. CAMERON, Vice President.
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O. H. PERRY, Supervising Agent.

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Maj. F. H. Cameron.....Late Supt. Agencies N. A. L. Ins. Co.
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J. C. Blake.....Cashier Raleigh National Bank.
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Capt. A. B. Andrews.....Raleigh, North Carolina Rail Road.

Has issued nearly 2,000 policies. Prudent economical and energetic management has made it a thoroughly successful corporation, and the leading Life Company in the State.

Issues every desirable form of Policy at as low rates as are consistent with prudence and safety.—Imposes no useless restriction upon residence or travel. Policies non-forfeitable after two or three annual payments. Has FIVE DOLLARS of ASSETS for every dollar of LIABILITIES, with which to secure Policy Holders.

ALL LOSSES PAID PROMPTLY.

Its entire assets loaned and invested in NORTH CAROLINA, to foster and encourage Home Enterprises, and to protect and assist our own people.

With these facts before them, will the people of North Carolina continue to send out of the State annually, thousands upon thousands of dollars to build up Forcign Companies, when they can secure insurance equally reliable and on as good terms in their own

HOME COMPANY,

managed by some of the best and most preminent citizens of the State, and where every dollar of premium paid is invested in our own State, and among our own people?

O. H. PERRY, Supervising Agent.
J. W. FRIES, Agent, Salem, N. C.
Dr. V. O. THOMPSON, Agent, Winston, N. C.
Fep. 17, 1876. 7-1y

OUR DAILY EXCHANGES.

THE DAILY NEWS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Raleigh, N. C.
CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION
One copy one year, $5.00
" " six months, $3.00
" " three mohths, $2.00

THE DAILY OBSERVER.
published by
CHAS. R. JONES & F. BREVARD McDOWELL
in Charlotte, N. C.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Daily 1 year, (post paid) in advance 8.00
" 6 mos " " 4.00
" 3 mos, " " 2.00
" 1 mon. " " 75

THE MORNING STAR.
PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:
One copy one year (postage paid,) $7.00
" six months, " " 4.00
" threemonths " " 2.25
" one month " " 1.00

THE RALEIGH SENTINEL,
Published Daily in Raleigh, N. C.
AT EIGHT DOLLARS PER YEAR.

FRANK LESLIE, at his Mammoth Publishing House, 537 Pear Street, New York, issues seventeen beautifully illustrated newspapers and periodicals. Mr. Leslie was the first in the United States to undertake the publication of a weekly illustrated newspaper, and to him belongs the honor of being the publisher of the "Oldest Illustrated Newspaper in America." The person who secures the agency for these publications for this vicinity, and will give our citizens an opportunity of inspecting the several issues and copies of the eight magnificent chromos the choice from which is given with a subscription to either of the Illustrated Weeklies, will have a handsome and profitable employment. These papers are well known, and sell readily for from 10 to 15 cents on news-stands, and are now first offered through agents to annual subscribers, with a valuable chromo, which to all lovers of art, is alone worth more than the subscription price. An annual subscriber to the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER receives during the year 832 newspaper pages. Folded to the size of a large octavo book the suqscriber would have 3,328 pages, equal to seven octavo books of ordinary size, say 460 pages each, and one half of these pages would contain fine engravings, and for the centennial year will make the most accurate and valuable Illustrated History of the National Jubilee published. We advise our readers, after they have subscribed to the PRESS to secure one of Frank Leslie's illustrated periodicals, and with it the beautiful chromo.

THE
MASONIC JOURNAL.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

The only Masonic WEEKLY published IN THE UNITED STATES! Eight pages thirty-two broad columns.

Treats of all topics of interest to the Craft. Literature PURE, and is a Household Companion of which every Mason in the country may justly feel proud.

Terms, One Year, $2; Six months, $1.25. Remit by P. O. Order or Registered Letter.

Send stamp for specimen and get up a club.
Address, A. WILSON,
Greensboro, N. C.

UNIVERSITY
OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE 15th Session will begin on FRIDAY, JULY 14th, and close on THURSDAY, DEC. 7th.

Besides three courses of study arranged by the Faculty, an Optional course admits a larger range of choice.

The necessary expenses, exclusive of clothing and traveling, vary from $100 to $130 for the session.

For Catalogue, &c., apply to
KEMP P. BATTLE,
President, or
GEO. T. WINSTON,
July 13, 1876.-28-1t Chapel Hill, N. C.

TAKE NOTICE!

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified not to trespass in any way, shape or manner, on or upon the land and premises belonging to the estate of the late Dr. A. T. Zevely, situated in Forsyth county; and are forbidden to cut any trees, or remove any wood, timber, fruit, or anything else, from the said land and premises; hunting and trapping on the lands is also forbidden, under penalty of law.

L. V. BLUM, *Executor.*
Salem, N. C., May 31, 1876. 3m.

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Auroria Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note
up in neat boxes. See first class papers at BOOK STORE.

WHITE WASH
BRUSHES
AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

THOSE LONG DAYS
HAVE COME,
Also New Novels, School Books, Black Glazep Paper, Paper bound Poems, &c. Call at the BOOKSTORE.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND
WAITING ALBUMS
AT THE BOOK STORE

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety the SalemBookstore.

GOOD CHEAP GOOD!

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
SPRING AND SUMMER, 1876.

R. A. WOMMACK & CO.

Call attention to their complete stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, which they are determined to sell at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

Don't fail to call and examine their GOODS. They are determined to please.
June 15th, 1876.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President..
SEATON GALES, Secretary. P LASKI COWPER Supervisor

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INURSANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.
INSURES ALL CLASSES OF
INSURABLE PROPERTY,
AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,
On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.
Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, NC.

HODGIN & SULLIVAN.
WINSTON, N. C.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
General Merchandise, Agricultural Implements,
Fertilizers, and Agents for the Watt Plows.
Honest and Fair Dealing our motto.

We buy our Goods for Cash only, and sell for a very small profit. Our stock is kept complete by replenishment all the year, and embraces everything usually kept n a first-class store We offer for sale, at reduced prices, the old and established sandard fertilzers.

Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate, $50 ton. Soluble Pacific Guano, $50 ton.
W. & C. Phosphate of Lime, $50 ton. Zell's Tobacco Fertilizer, $50 ton.

Heavy Groceries, Iron, Leather and Nails made a specialty. We invite all to examine our stock and prices.

J. H. ZEVELY,
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
POST OFFICE BUILDING, SALEM, N. C

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDCINES,
can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO, CIGARS.

PAINTING
AND
PAPER HANCING.

I RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the people of Salem, Winston and surrounding country, that I am prepared to do all kinds of House Painting in the very best and latest styles. All kinds of Graining, Marbling, Glazing, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging. Terms either by the day or contract. For further particulars apply to
JOSEPH M. GIBBINS.
Slem, N. C., Septemer 18th 1875.

LOOK HERE!
Donaldson's Improved
MEDICAL INHALER
FOR SALE AT
Zevely's Drug Store,
SALEM, N. C.

Cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Hoarseness, Coughs, and all kindred diseases.

A. N. ZEVELY,
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 421. E. TREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SPICES
of all kinds, pure and unadulterated, as cheap as the cheapest, at
Zevely's Drug Store,
embracing
GROUND CINNAMON,
" CLOVES,
" PEPPER,
" GINGER,
" MUSTARD.
In fact all SPICES usually kept in the Stores. Also
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of Cinnamon, Ginger, Lemon, Peppermint, and all other ESSENCES usually kept in stores, to be had at ZEVELY'S STORE, for the same price that inferior articles are sold at elsewhere. My essences are twice the strength of those found elsewhere.
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In effect on and after Sunday, Sept. 3rd, 1876.
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STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.
Leave Charlotte,	5 55 a m	2 15 a m
" Air-Line Junct'n	6 12 a m	2 40 a m
" Salisbury,	8 30 a m	4 19 a m
" Greensboro,	10 58 a m	6 17 a m
" Danville,	1 47 p m	8 54 a m
" Dundee,	2 07 p m	9 01 a m
" Burksville,	6 49 p m	12 45 p m
Arrive at Richmond,	9 36 p m	3 19 p m

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS
Leave Richmond,	5 50 a m	1 10 p m
" Burkeville,	9 00 a m	3 54 p m
" Dundee,	1 50 p m	8 05 p m
" Danville,	1 55 p m	8 10 p m
" Greensboro,	4 35 p m	10 25 p m
" Salisbury,	7 01 p m	12 32 a m
" Air-Line Junct'n,	9 06 p m	2 29 a m
Arrive at Charlotte,	9 08 p m	2 42 a m

GOING EAST. STATIONS.	MAIL.	GOING WEST. MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	6 30 a m	Arr. 10 05 p m
" Co. Shops,	7 58 a m	L've 8 53 p m
" Arr. at Raleigh,	11 15 a m	Arr. 5 05 p m
" Arr. at Goldsboro	1 45 p m	L've 2 20 p m

STATIONS.	ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.	
Leave Greensboro,	5 20 a m	Arr. 3 00 p m
" Com. Shops,	8 13 a m	Lve 1 11 p m
Arr. at Raleigh,	2 45 p m	Arr. 7 12 a m
Arr. at Goldsboro,	8 00 p m	Lve 1 30 a m

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R.
(SALEM BRANCH.)

Leave Greensboro,	4 45 p m
Arrive at Salem	6 45 p m
Leave Salem,	8 15 a m
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